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pons to defend them when other beasts attack them, but likewise contribute to give them a noble appearance; for see how naked those cows look about the head, who have no horns.

Do not go too near that cow, Billy; for though she looks so quiet, and seems to take no notice of you, yet some are mischievous, and will kick at people. You know master Giddy was so silly as to go up to a cow, and attempt to play with his tail, when the cow gave him such a kick, that he has been lame ever since, and will all his life have reason to lament his imprudence.

We suffer these cows to feed on what herbs they please, and permit them to range all day at liberty round the fields, to regale themselves upon what they can find, and what is but of little service to us; and they return home in the evening, to repay the obligation with large and plentiful bowls of milk. On the top of the milk, after it has stood some
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hours in pans, a fine cream rises, which they skim off, and put into churns, and then make it into butter. What remains is called butter-milk; but what that is, I need not tell you, as I know you are both very fond of it.

They also convert milk into cheese; and you both know very well, that you could have neither cheesecakes, custards, nor puddings, were it not for this said milk. How many people have been cured of consumptions by living upon milk, when all medicines have failed? It is not many years since, my dear children, that milk was your only food.

See the pretty little calves, how they skip about the meadow, and mingle with each other! yet every cow knows its own calf, and every calf its own cow, while those who look after them cannot tell the one from the other. But these pretty little calves will soon be disposed of to the butcher, who will kill them, and then
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